

# The Master Storyteller

Theocracy

What do you see when you look around?  
In the shadows where you would think no light could be found  
It's there  
Pictures and signs in these modern times?  
It's there to be seen if you read between the lines  
Everywhere  
Tell me, do you see what I see?  
Tools of the Creator to tell His story  
All that ever was and will be  
Is it really hard to believe?

Turn the pages, all down through the ages  
See the Master Storyteller bring His masterpiece alive  
All the shadowed glimpses, scattered fingerprints align  
And tie the threads together to the Architect of Life  
Turn the page, the story is alive

Everything good comes from above  
Every picture of grace and sacrifice and love  
It's Him  
Music that makes your spirit fly  
It's His signature painted right across the sky again  
I can see His hand everywhere  
Even in the dark it's so obvious He's there  
It's really not a surprise  
If you only open your eyes

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